

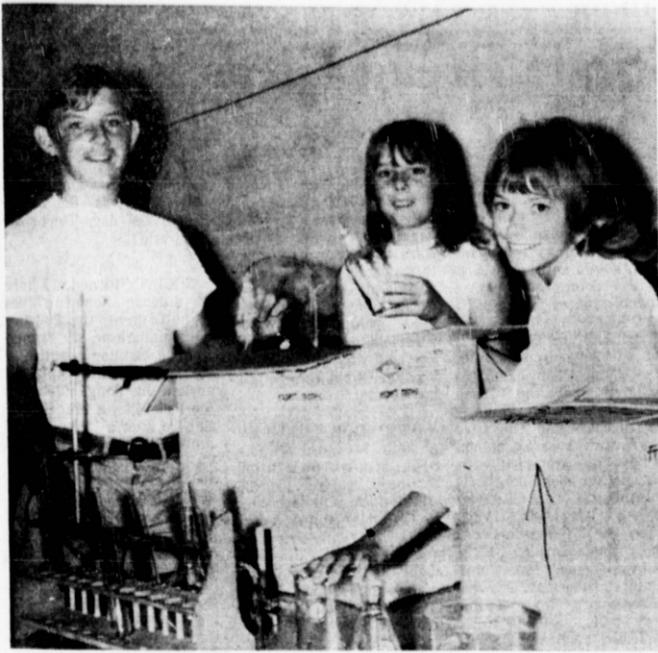
100th Birthday Party Set

Your Second Front Page

Press-Herald

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FOR AFRICAN STUDENTS . . . Dennis Carpenter, Debbie Geylfe, and Lorrie Steble, members of the Science Club at Arnold Elementary School, pack parts of a 300-piece science kit for shipment to Africa. The Arnold School club donated the kit when they learned students in Africa have no equipment for science classes. The package is bound for the Rangemore School at Bulawayo, Rhodesia.

Science Kit on Way

Arnold School Students To Help African Class

Members of the Science Club at Arnold Elementary School are helping youngsters in an African nation discover the wonders of science. A gift package of science equipment is being sent to the Rangemore School at Bulawayo, Rhodesia, Africa. The children-to-children aid program is the result of a letter from an African headmaster.

The letter told the Arnold seventh and eighth graders that W. J. DuToit, headmaster of the Rangemore School, had no chemistry or math equipment to supplement textbook assignments. As a result, Arnold students decided to put together a do-it-yourself science kit.

A Saturday car wash was organized and \$30 raised by

the club. The money was used to purchase some 300 pieces for a combination math-science kit. The kit was assembled during club meetings after school.

The kit includes a microscope, 10 slides, 21 eye droppers, 3 spatulas, 4 batteries, a packet of lens paper, 130 different chemicals, 3 beakers, 20 test tubes, 10 angle glasses, 10 watch glasses, 12 hoses, 30 glass tubes and rods, and 30 stoppers.

Also included are an asbestos pad, copper wire, hose clamps, pulleys, small rocket engines, fuses, a pound of rocket fuel, a set of scales, slide rules, rulers, T-squares, protractors, books, and a memo-graphed table of the elements and measurements.

Youth Science Month

Spartan Senior Wins Youth Science Medal

Paul Schmidt, a senior at South High School, has been selected for the Medalist Award presented by the Industry-Education Council's Youth Science program.

The medal will be presented to Schmidt Wednesday evening at a special banquet to be held at the Union Oil Center in Los Angeles at 7:30 p.m.

The Medalist Award was initiated to inspire and inform young people of the op-

portunities, needs, and qualifications of scientific and technological careers. The Wednesday program is part of the Industry-Education Council's "Science Youth Month."

Schmidt will have taken all science courses offered at South High, as well as all mathematics courses taught at the school, when he graduates in June. He has maintained a 3.6 grade point average (4.0 is a straight "A").

He also is an active member of the Mathematics Club, the California Scholarship Federation Chapter, and the track and gymnastics team.

He hopes to enroll at the University of California at Los Angeles in September, where he will work toward a degree in mathematics. Eventually, Schmidt hopes to become a corporation or patent attorney.

Schmidt also is active in the Torrance Family YMCA and will be one of 10 chairmen selected to run the 1966 YMCA Model Legislature program in Sacramento. He will attend a training session for the Model Legislature in Palo Alto Jan. 15.



PAUL SCHMIDT Wins Medal

COUNT MARCO

Wife Deserves Some Credit, Too

What's wrong with American husbands? Here's one wife who was almost afraid to write me her thoughts because, as she begins, "Chances are you'll pass this letter by. There's nothing exciting about it and it contains not one single complaint."

Ah, but there is something exciting about it. Just listen — and, of course, heed the last words, which are mine as always.

She writes: "My story is a plain one about a plain man: my husband. If you passed him on the street, you'd never look twice at him. But his homecoming is like the unfurling of our Nation's flag. In all these years I never fail to find my eyes wet at the welcome our four children give him.

"He loves to take us places. We take simple trips in our old hack, exploring winding

roads or finding a brook to dabble our feet in.

"When I went into the hospital in the spring, he forfeited his vacation to be home with the kids. He did all the cooking, washing and ironing, with never, never a complaint. The children co-operated with him without his ever having to raise his voice.

"We are squares in our neighborhood. Our kids don't belong to any gangs or join in when the name-calling and rock-throwing start. They don't invade anyone's yard. They have never committed an act of vandalism. They have no desire to — or need to.

"I do my best as a mother, but my husband as a father deserves most of the credit. He'll never get any medals for being just a plain father, for they don't make awards for things like that. Come to

think of it, he'd be embarrassed if they did.

"Those welcoming sounds at the door, our children whom we enjoy so much and are so proud of, the peace that comes at the end of a day — those are the hidden medals.

"That's my story and as I said, there's nothing exciting about it."

Truth is indeed stranger than fiction. Your true story is much more exciting than the fiction some of these whining ones dream up about their beasts.

Every hero has to have a heroine, and every heel something to step on. What you're not doing, my dear, is giving yourself, in all your modesty, enough credit.

Any home that is as happy as yours is to the everlasting credit of the wife. In a home filled with misery, the wife gets the credit, too — which is her due.

Friends to Salute H. P. Welborn at Church Ceremonies

Relatives and friends from across the nation will gather at the Community Baptist Church of Long Beach at the 11 a.m. worship service Sunday to salute the 100th birthday anniversary of Harvey P. Welborn of Torrance.

Welborn, who has been called "H.P." for nearly a century, and his wife, Marion, will be special guest at a buffet luncheon in the Fireside Fellowship Hall of the church following the services. A letter from President Lyndon B. Johnson and other tributes will be presented at that time.

A native of Kentucky, he was born in the town of Somerset on Nov. 30, 1865.

HE WAS MARRIED in 1896 to Zora Phelps and he owned and operated a country store which also served as the community Post Office. The Welborns came to California in 1904 and he opened a grocery store in Colton. They later moved to Rialto and he opened and successfully operated another store in that city.

Because of the success of his stores, Welborn was one of the first Southern Californians to own a Studebaker car.

The couple moved to Long Beach in 1920 and he again acquired and was operating

two successful general merchandise stores in that city. The disastrous earthquake which rocked Long Beach in 1933 nearly eliminated his businesses at that time.

THE COUPLE celebrated their 50th wedding anniversary with a reception at the Trinity Baptist Church of Long Beach where their good friend the Rev. Virgil Fisher was pastor. Mrs. Welborn died six years later.

Following the death of his wife, Welborn moved to El Monte and entered the house trailer business.

In 1957, Welborn and Marion Fehrstrom, a widow from the Boston area, were married after four years of courtship. During their acquaintance, Welborn had purchased a car so he could drive from his home in El Monte to Santa Monica to visit her.

A RECENT visit to the doctor for a check up was concluded with the doctor telling Welborn, "You're a picture of good health."

Of Welborn's four children, two are still living. He has nine great-grandchildren and five great-great-grandchildren.

The Rev. Hubert H. Lagasse's topic Sunday at the anniversary service will be, "Thousands of Years to Go."

Local Agency Awarded School Fire Insurance

Confusion over fire insurance quotations received by the Torrance Unified School District has resulted in an apparent savings for the district.

The confusion was the result of quotations received from the same company—the Hartford Fire Insurance Co.—through two different insurance agencies. The district subsequently awarded a contract to the low bidder, but was informed that the firm could not accept the contract because it had agreed to quote rates only through one of the agencies.

Trustees then authorized S. E. Waldrip to get new quotations, resulting in rate proposals from six firms.

Lund Co. of Torrance was awarded the contract Monday evening on a low bid of \$0.47 per \$100 on a \$1,000 deductible fire insurance policy covering about 90 per cent of the value of all school facilities. The rate was substantially lower than the 0.051 rate received from the same firm in the initial quotation.

Trustee Bert M. Lynn, who first objected to the fire insurance procedure, told his colleagues he was "sorry I've been right on this." Lynn said he appreciated the low quotation from Lund Co., but added, "I don't appreciate the fact that the same company came in with a 10 per cent higher quotation."

Lynn suggested the district might look into other pur-

chasing procedures. "The more we can save," he said, "the more we have for the educational program."

Ann Landers Says

You Belong on The Bench, Dear



Dear Ann Landers: I am a 13-year-old girl with a problem you have never heard of before. I have a boy friend who is also 13, very good-looking and nice. I get to see him in the evening about twice a week outside of seeing him every day at school.

Yesterday my girl friend (who is 14) asked me how I was getting along with Tom. When I told her "just fine" she asked if I had let him get to second base yet. I didn't want to seem dumb so I just smiled but I really don't know what second base means. She looked at me kind of funny and said, "I can tell by your answer that Tom is still at first base."

I hope you won't think this problem is too dumb to answer. I know the facts of life but I don't know what this base stuff is all about. Please smarten me up. — STUMPED IN STAMFORD

Dear Stumped: Maybe the bases are numbered differently in Stamford than they were in Iowa where I grew up. But no matter what the numbering system may be I strongly recommend that you get out of the line-up and stay on the bench for a couple of years. Errors can be mighty costly, Toots.

Dear Ann Landers: The season of "worthy causes" is upon us and I am sick to the death of it. Please, please tell us what to do when boxes of unordered merchandise come to the house.

A few years ago I was soft-hearted (and soft in the head, too) because I sent a "donation" for a couple of items—not that I needed them but because the charity sounded like a worthy one.

Is it true that once you get on a sucker list you are stuck because one outfit sells the names to another? I think it MUST be true because I've been deluged with junk from all sides.

I'm sick of paying postage to return stuff I didn't order. My neighbor says I do not

have to return anything. My husband says I do.—FISH

Dear Fish: You need not return the merchandise. Don't use it, however. Throw it out.

Dear Ann Landers: My one and only precious daughter, Lila, has seven gorgeous children. She also has a devoted husband who is an excellent provider—something I never had.

I've always been self-supporting and still am. I had to go to work when Lila was a baby so I was denied the pleasure of staying at home and enjoying her formative years, but I feel very close to her now.

Now Lila wants to work as an aide in a nursing home "to prove herself," she says. What in God's name she is trying to prove is beyond me. Don't you feel that a woman with seven marvelous children has proved enough?

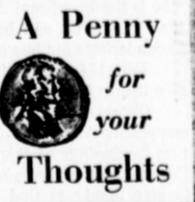
Perhaps she got this crazy idea because her youngest started school his fall and for the first time in 18 years her nest is empty. I feel that nurse's aide work would be

degrading to a woman of her social status. What do you say? — MASSACHUSETTS MOTHER

Dear Mother: There's an old Haitian proverb. "Shoes alone know if the stockings have holes." And what you don't know about your daughter, even though you think you are "very close," would fill a book.

It is how Lila feels that matters, and obviously she feels unfulfilled. There is nothing degrading about serving the sick — in any capacity.

Dear Ann Landers: My husband and I just returned from a vacation on the west coast. Last Sunday we wanted to spend a quiet hour in a house of worship.



By HAL FISHER

"Over the river and through the woods, to grandmother's house we go . . ." So goes the old song we used to sing around Thanksgiving time when we were kids. The only trouble is that today grandmother probably lives in an apartment in the city and the old farm is likely to have been subdivided into lots by land developers. But memories of Thanksgiving past are still with us. I asked some people: "What was your most memorable Thanksgiving?"

Jean Burke, Buckskin Lane, Rolling Hills Estates:

"My favorite Thanksgiving memories are almost like the song. As a child I lived in Philadelphia and the family would all gather at my grandmother's house for Thanksgiving dinner. I can still remember the snow falling outside and the tantalizing aromas coming from the kitchen."

Jean Hamilton, Ranch View Road, R.H.E.:

"My most memorable Thanksgiving was the last one. I was taking the turkey out of the oven when it fell off the tray and slid all the way across the kitchen floor. There was nothing to do but pick it up, clean it off, and serve it. My relatives were very understanding."

Shirley Delatterre, Riviera Avenue, Torrance:

"Thanksgiving Day 14 years ago would be my most memorable since I had a baby that day. I went to the hospital that evening so I was still at home for Thanksgiving dinner but I didn't feel too much like eating."

Sally Martin, Ranch View Road, R.H.E.:

"I have a feeling that this Thanksgiving upcoming will be more memorable than any in the past. My daughter who is eleven will help with the dinner for the first time. She plans to bake a pie and help with the dressing."

Bruce Jones, Chamber of Commerce President:

"The Thanksgiving that comes first to my mind was far from pleasant but it was memorable. During the Depression, when I was a child, my family lived in S.W. Los Angeles. One Thanksgiving one of our neighbors received a basket of groceries. They gave us a pork roast from that basket and that was the main course in our Thanksgiving dinner."

